

ACTION

PICTURE LIBRARY

No.2 One Shilling

**No. 2 OF A NEW
ALL-ACTION SERIES**
TENSION AND THRILLS
IN THE SINISTER WORLD
OF COUNT DORADO!

THE DOOM MACHINE

A
FLEETWAY
LIBRARY

MEN OF ACTION...

who displayed cool courage in the heat of battle

CORPORAL FREDERICK TOPHAM, of the 1st Canadian Parachute Battalion, was awarded the Victoria Cross for two outstanding acts of bravery on the 24th March, 1945. At 11.00 hours that morning Topham heard the cries of a man who lay wounded in an exposed position. Although aware that two men had already been killed attempting to rescue the wounded soldier, Topham immediately went out and,



although severely wounded in the face, brought him to safety. Later that same day, a carrier received a direct hit from enemy mortar fire, badly wounding its three occupants. The vehicle's own ammunition was exploding and German mortar bombs still rained down about him, but Corporal Topham fearlessly went to their aid and succeeded in rescuing all three men.

The Doom Machine



THEY TRAVELLED A THOUSAND MILES TO AVENGE A FRIEND - BUT, ONLY WHEN IT WAS TOO LATE TO TURN BACK, DID THEY DISCOVER THAT NOT EVEN IN THEIR WILDEST NIGHTMARES HAD THEY ENCOUNTERED A MENACE SO FEARFUL AS THAT AWAITING THEM - ON THE TOP OF MIDAS MOUNTAIN!

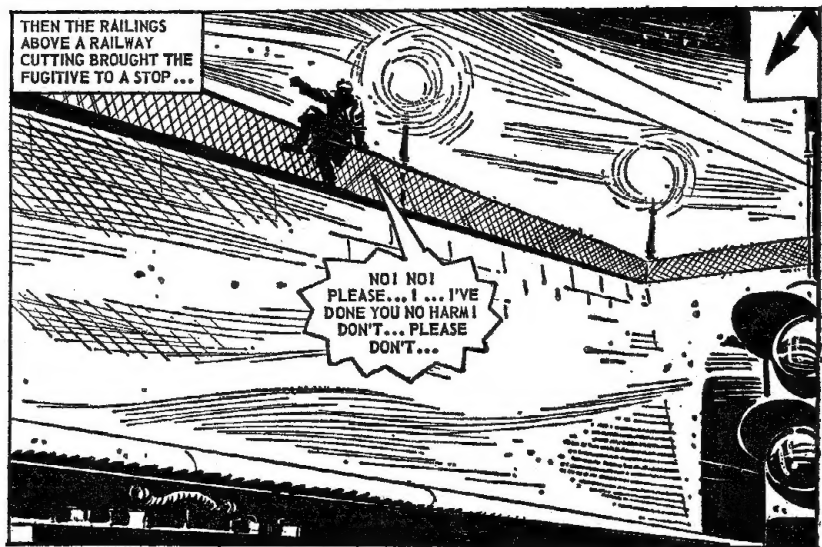
THE STORY BEGAN IN MIST-ENSHROUDED LONDON. THE STUMBLING FOOTSTEPS, THE HEAVING GASPS OF TORTURED BREATH, WERE UNMISTAKABLY THOSE OF A MAN IN DESPERATE FEAR FOR HIS LIFE...



A BULLET FROM A SILENCED-GUN GOUGED THE DINGY BRICKWORK NEAR THE MAN. HE GAVE A DESPAIRING CRY...







BUT THERE WAS NO MERCY FOR THE TERRIFIED FUGITIVE. THE DEADLY "PHUTT" OF THE KILLER'S GUN WAS DROWNED IN THE ROAR OF THE APPROACHING EXPRESS...

AAAAHHHH!

A black and white comic panel showing a man in a suit falling backwards off a train platform. He is holding a gun in his right hand. The platform has a diamond-patterned railing. In the background, a train is visible, and there are motion lines suggesting it is moving quickly.

BY THE TIME DUNCAN McKABE REACHED THE RAILINGS, THE KILLER HAD GONE...

BOFFIN...
I... I'M SORRY!
I FAILED YOU! BUT
I'LL GET HIM, BOFFIN!
SOMEHOW, WE... BARNEY
AND I... WE'LL
FIND HIM...

A black and white comic panel showing a man, Duncan McKabe, leaning over a diamond-patterned railing. He has a determined and slightly angry expression. He is wearing a suit and tie. The background shows a train track and some motion lines.

TWO MILES AWAY, BARNEY SAWYER, JOINT OWNER OF ONE OF THE LARGEST TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT COMPANIES IN EUROPE WAS HAPPILY HARD AT WORK...



UNLIKE HIS BARREL-CHESTED CO-CHAIRMAN, EDGAR FISKE DID NOT INTEND TO FORGET HE WAS A BIG BUSINESSMAN.



BUT BEFORE BARNEY COULD FOLLOW HIS OUTRAGED PARTNER...





A HAMBONE-SIZED, OILY PAW HEFTED EDGAR FISKE ON TO HIS TIP-TOES...



"... WE COULD HEAR THE CHINESE YELLING AND BLOWING BUGLES... GETTING UP A HATE FOR THE FINAL ATTACK ON OUR HILL. AND IT WAS THEN THAT BOFFIN PULLED THIS LITTLE GIZMO OUT OF HIS POCKET..."

THIS IS IT!
ONLY A DOZEN OR SO
ROUNDS LEFT BETWEEN US!
COMMAND'S JUST ABOUT TO
LOSE THIS HILL...
AND US!

I'VE JUST
THOUGHT OF SOMETHING,
LIEUTENANT! THAT'S AN
UNEXPLODED H.E. SHELL
OUT THERE! AND WHILE
I WAS ON LEAVE I THOUGHT
OUT THIS TIMING
DEVICE...

"... THEN, EVEN THOUGH
THE BULLETS WERE
FLYING THICK AND FAST,
BOFFIN JUST TOOK OFF..."

BOFFIN!
COME BACK
HERE!



"... WE BOTH THOUGHT HE HAD GONE STARK, STARING NUTS - BUT NOT BOFFIN. THAT INVENTIVE MIND OF HIS HAD BEEN WORKING OVERTIME..."



"... THE ENEMY HAD BEGUN THEIR ATTACK WHEN BOFFIN STARTED BACK AND THE BULLETS WERE HUMMING THICKER THAN EVER..."



"... DON'T ASK ME HOW HE GOT AWAY WITH IT, BUT BOFFIN WAS ONLY SCRATCHED BY THAT BULLET. THEN, AS WE ALL TOOK-OFF UP THE HILL..."

THERE - IT DID
WORK! YOU SEE MY
DEVICE CONTAINED A MAGNETIC
PULL... WHICH PRODUCED A
FRICTION INSIDE...

YOU'VE
LOST ME ALREADY,
BOFFIN!
SAVE IT FOR
LATER!



"... BY THE TIME THE SURVIVING ENEMY HAD SORTED THEMSELVES OUT, THEY'D LOST THE CHANCE OF RETAKING HILL 26..."

BOFFIN,
ME AND MAC
WILL NEVER
FORGET WHAT
YOU DID!

YOU SAVED
OUR LIVES, BOFFIN.
FROM NOW ON, WE'RE
GOING TO LOOK AFTER
YOU...!

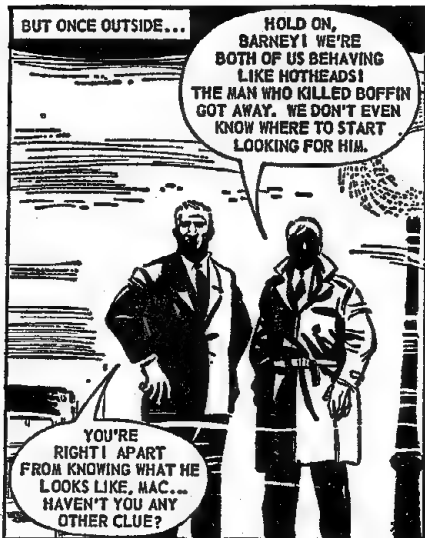


BARNEY CAME TO THE END OF THE TALE FROM THE PAST.



SO NOW YOU KNOW WHY
MAC AND ME ARE GOING AFTER
THE RAT WHO KILLED BOFFIN.
AND ALL THE PAPERWORK IN THE
WORLD WON'T STOP ME!

BUT ONCE OUTSIDE...



HOLD ON,
BARNEY! WE'RE
BOTH OF US BEHAVING
LIKE HOTHEADS!
THE MAN WHO KILLED BOFFIN
GOT AWAY. WE DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHERE TO START
LOOKING FOR HIM.

YOU'RE
RIGHT! APART
FROM KNOWING WHAT HE
LOOKS LIKE, MAC...
HAVEN'T YOU ANY
OTHER CLUE?

NOTHING!
EXCEPT... BOFFIN
DID SAY SOMETHING
ABOUT BEING TAKEN TO...
WHAT WAS THE PLACE?
... GELSTADT.
THAT'S IT!

NEVER
HEARD OF
IT... BUT I
TELL YOU WHO
MIGHT KNOW! THE
REPORTER ON
THE LOCAL DAILY...
HE DID A STORY
ABOUT BOFFIN
RECENTLY...



THE NEWSPAPERMAN REMEMBERED
BOFFIN PEELS WELL...

NICE, QUIET LITTLE BLOKE! BUT HOW HE
MADE A LIVING FROM THOSE EXPERIMENTS
OF HIS I'LL NEVER KNOW! TOLD ME HE WAS
ON THE VERGE OF A BIG DISCOVERY...
SOMETHING TO DO WITH MOLECULES! GAVE
ME A LOT OF SCIENTIFIC JARGON WHICH I
JUST SHOVED INTO THE ARTICLE...!

DOES
THE NAME
GELSTARDT MEAN
ANYTHING TO
YOU?



YES, I'VE HEARD
OF GELSTARDT! NEVER
BEEN THERE, DON'T KNOW
ANYBODY WHO HAS!
IT'S A PRIVATE TOWN
SOMEWHERE IN THE
AUSTRIAN ALPS...

A PRIVATE
TOWN? WHO OWNS
IT THEN?



THE REPORTER DUG A SHEAF OF
PHOTOGRAPHS FROM A FILING CABINET...

COUNT DORADO, THAT'S WHO! SOME SAY HE'S
ONE OF THE RICHEST MEN IN THE WORLD,
BUT NO-ONE KNOWS MUCH ABOUT HIM. LIVES
ON TOP OF A MAN-MADE MOUNTAIN RIGHT
ALONGSIDE THIS TOWN OF HIS.

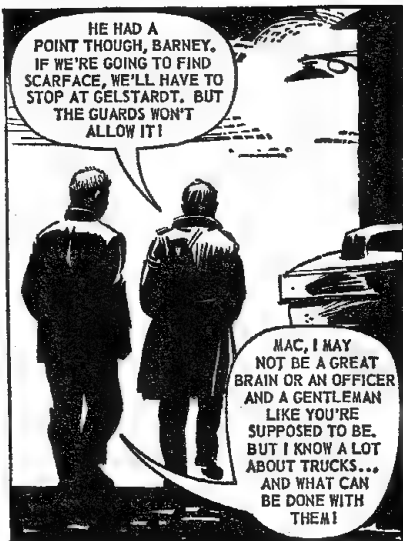
HAVE
YOU GOT A
PICTURE
OF THIS
GELSTARDT
PLACE?





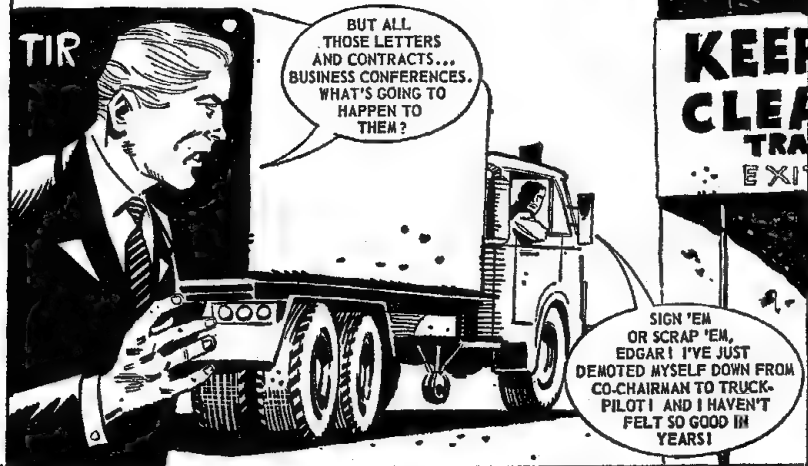


THE REPORTER COULD HARDLY BELIEVE HIS EARS.





AS THE GIANT TRUCK ROLLED AWAY FROM THE DEPOT...



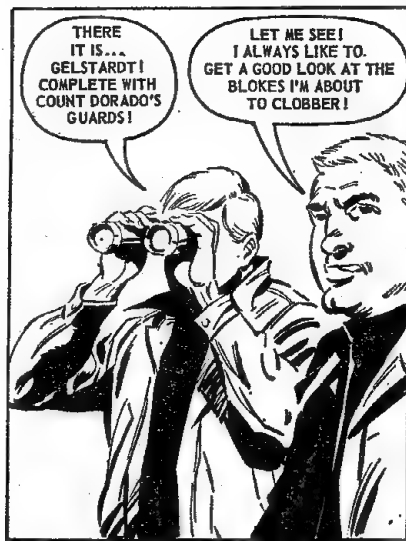
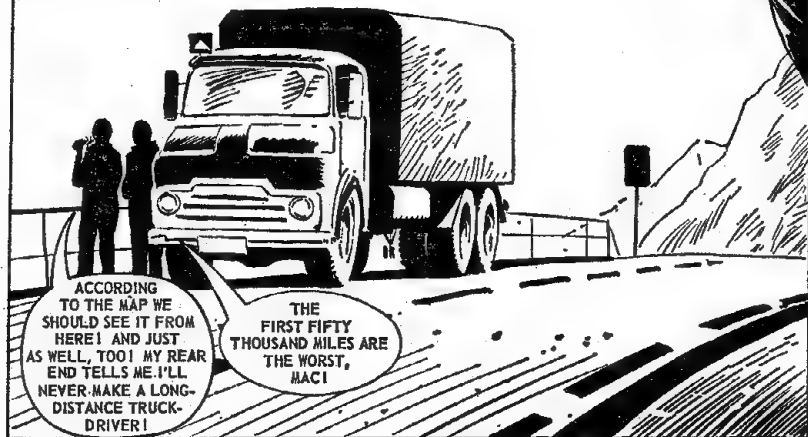
McKABE WAS SILENT UNTIL THEY HAD CLEARED THE CITY, THEN...



THE REPLY TO DUNCAN McKABE'S NEXT QUESTION WAS UTTERLY TYPICAL OF EX-SERGEANT BARNEY SAWYER...



TWO DAYS LATER, MCKABE AND SAWYER WERE SCANNING THE GLORIOUS AUSTRIAN ALPS... BUT NOT WITH AN EYE FOR THE LANDSCAPE.



THERE WAS NO MISTAKING THE GRIM SERIOUSNESS OF THE UNIFORMED MEN WHO PATROLLED THE HIGHWAY THROUGH COUNT DORADO'S PRIVATE TOWN...



THE LIGHT OF BATTLE WAS IN
BARNEY'S EYE AS HE LOWERED
THE FIELD-GLASSES...

HAPPY
LOOKING BUNCH,
AREN'T THEY?

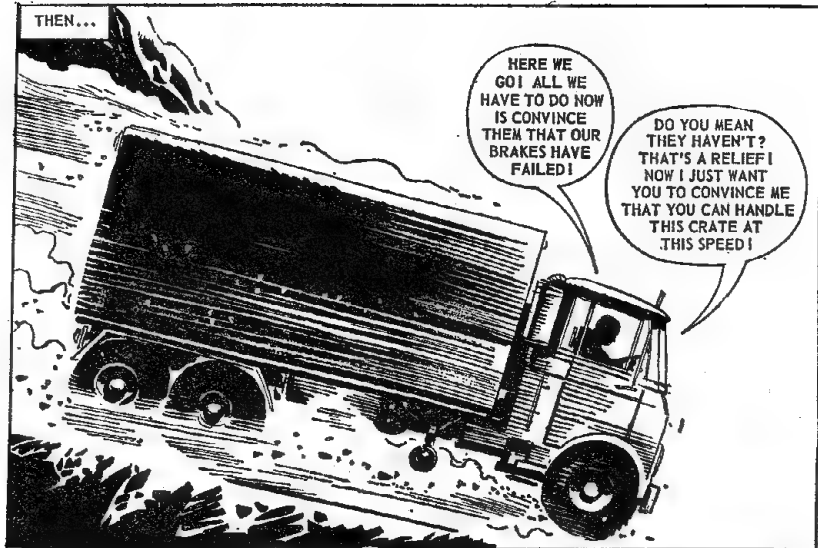
WHAT I'M
GOING TO DO
WON'T CHEER THEM UP
ANY, MAC. FIRST
LET'S DO SOME
ADJUSTING TO THAT
SIGNPOST!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

OUR STORY'S GOING TO
BE THAT WE TOOK THE WRONG
TURNING. NOT OUR FAULT IF SOME
PRACTICAL JOKERS TURNED THE
SIGNS AROUND, IS IT?

OH, VERY
CUNNING!

THEN...



ALARM, AND BARNEY SAWYER, RACED LIKE WILDFIRE THROUGH THE STREETS OF GELSTADT...

LOOK OUT...

A CONVINCING
DISPLAY OF BEING
OUT-OF-CONTROL,
IF I DO SAY SO
MYSELF!

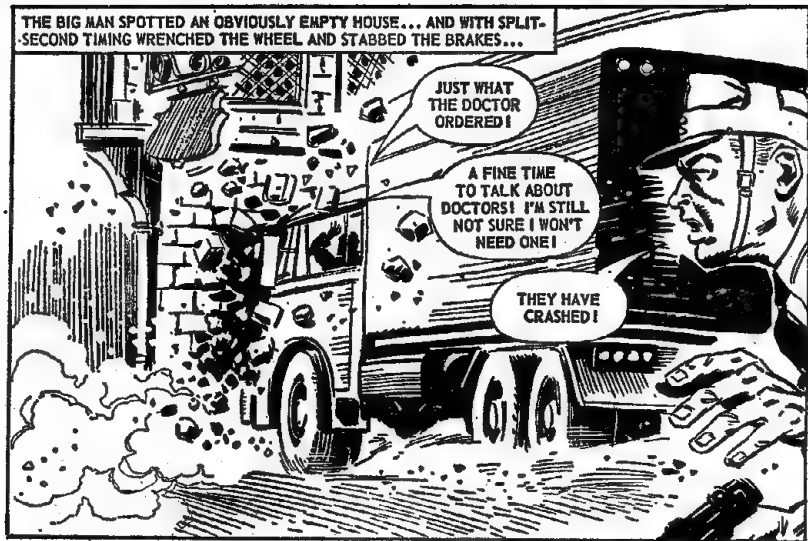


THE BIG MAN SPOTTED AN OBVIOUSLY EMPTY HOUSE... AND WITH SPLIT-SECOND TIMING WRENCHED THE WHEEL AND STABBED THE BRAKES...

JUST WHAT
THE DOCTOR
ORDERED!

A FINE TIME
TO TALK ABOUT
DOCTORS! I'M STILL
NOT SURE I WON'T
NEED ONE!

THEY HAVE
CRASHED!



BEFORE THE DUST SETTLED, BARNEY REACHED UNDER THE DASHBOARD...



THEN THE GUARDS CAME...



THIS WAS THE CUE BARNEY HAD BEEN WAITING FOR...

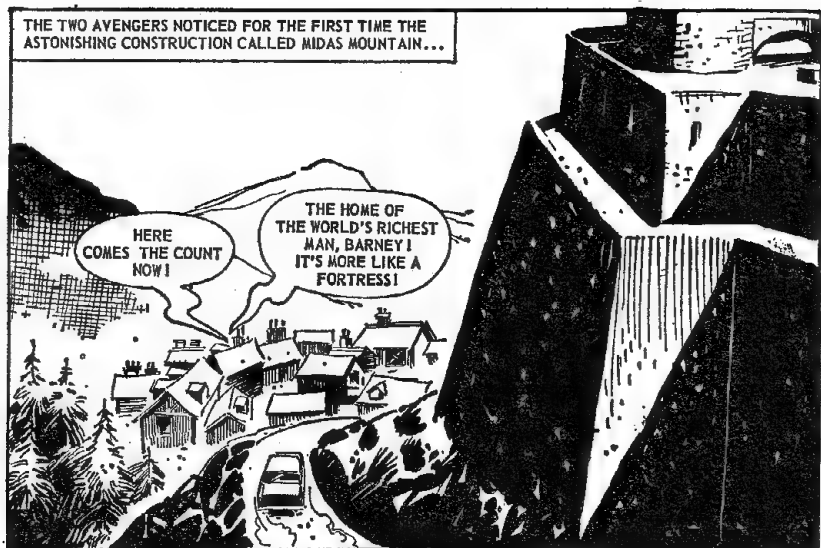




THE GUARD LISTENED NERVOUSLY TO THE COLD VOICE ON THE OTHER END OF THE LINE, THEN HURRIEDLY RAN BACK INTO THE STREET.



THE TWO AVENGERS NOTICED FOR THE FIRST TIME THE ASTONISHING CONSTRUCTION CALLED MIDAS MOUNTAIN...



THE MAN FROM MIDAS MOUNTAIN LISTENED IN SILENCE TO WHAT BARNEY SAWYER AND DUNCAN MCKABE HAD TO SAY. THEN...

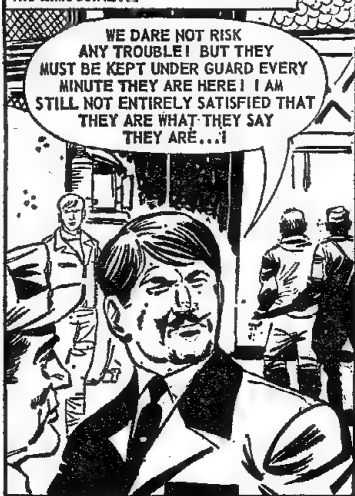
VERY WELL. YOU MAY TELEPHONE ENGLAND AND MY MEN WILL FIND YOU LODGINGS FOR THE NIGHT! I WILL GIVE YOUR COMPANY UNTIL NOON TOMORROW TO GET THIS VEHICLE OUT OF GELSTADT.

DON'T WORRY, COUNT! WE WANT TO BE ON OUR WAY JUST AS MUCH AS YOU WANT US TO BE!



BEFORE COUNT DORADO RE-ENTERED HIS LIMOUSINE...

WE DARE NOT RISK ANY TROUBLE! BUT THEY MUST BE KEPT UNDER GUARD EVERY MINUTE THEY ARE HERE! I AM STILL NOT ENTIRELY SATISFIED THAT THEY ARE WHAT THEY SAY THEY ARE...



THEN, AS THE COUNT DROVE AWAY, McKABE FELT HIS BLOOD TURN COLD...



NIGHT FELL. ATOP THE CONCRETE MOUNTAIN, SEARCHLIGHTS BLAZED DOWN THE LENGTH OF THE ONE ROAD LEADING TO COUNT DORADO'S FORTRESS PALACE. BUT IN HIS PRIVATE TOWN THE SHADOWS WERE DARK, TENSE AND WATCHFUL...







IT TOOK ONLY SECONDS TO BIND THE TWO UNCONSCIOUS GUARDS AND PROP THEM BACK IN THEIR DOORWAY.



THEY CREEPT OUT OF THE SILENT TOWN WITHOUT SEEING ANYONE, THEN MADE FOR THE MAN-MADE MOUNTAIN THAT LOOMED HIGH IN THE NIGHT SKY ABOVE GELSTARDT.



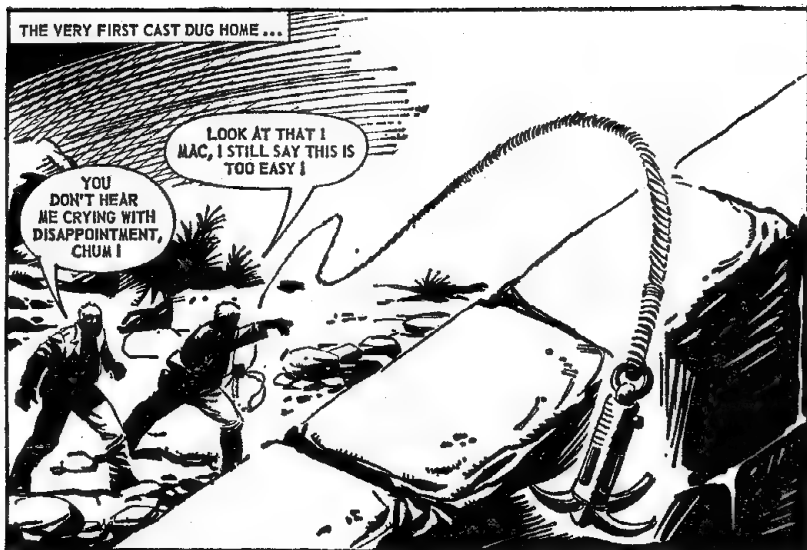
STILL UNSEEN, THEY REACHED THE FOOT OF A SHEER CONCRETE WALL ...

WIRE
AND GRAPPLE
HOOK. NO SELF-
RESPECTING TRUCKMAN
IS WITHOUT
THEM!

THE CONCRETE'S
WORN AND CRACKED
HERE AND THERE! IT'S
NOT GOING TO BE
AS DIFFICULT AS
I THOUGHT.



THE VERY FIRST CAST DUG HOME ...



BUT AS THE NIGHT-DARKENED GROUND DROPPED AWAY BENEATH THEM ...



AND INDEED, BACK IN GELSTARDT ITSELF ...

EMPTY !
AND THEY
SAID THEY WERE
CARRYING A CARGO
OF MUCH
VALUE !

THAT IS
WHY THEY INSISTED
UPON STAYING ! LET
US SEE WHAT THE
ENGLISHMEN HAVE TO
SAY NOW !



THE FRANTIC TELEPHONE CALL WAS RECEIVED
WITH ICY CALM ...

YOU WILL,
OF COURSE, BE
PUNISHED FOR
YOUR INEFFICIENCY !
BUT AS FOR THE
ENGLISHMEN ... THERE
IS NO CAUSE FOR
GREAT ALARM.
WE HAVE BEEN
EXPECTING
THEM !



TWICE, McKABE AND BARNEY SAWYER CLUNG PERILOUSLY TO TINY FINGERHOLDS ... TWICE MORE, THEY FLUNG THE GRAPPLING HOOK, UNTIL AT LAST, THEY REACHED THE TOP ...



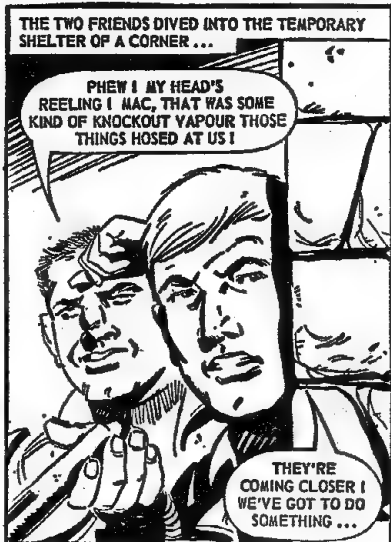
SUDDENLY, THE DARKNESS WAS SPLIT ASUNDER BY GLARING LIGHTS ...



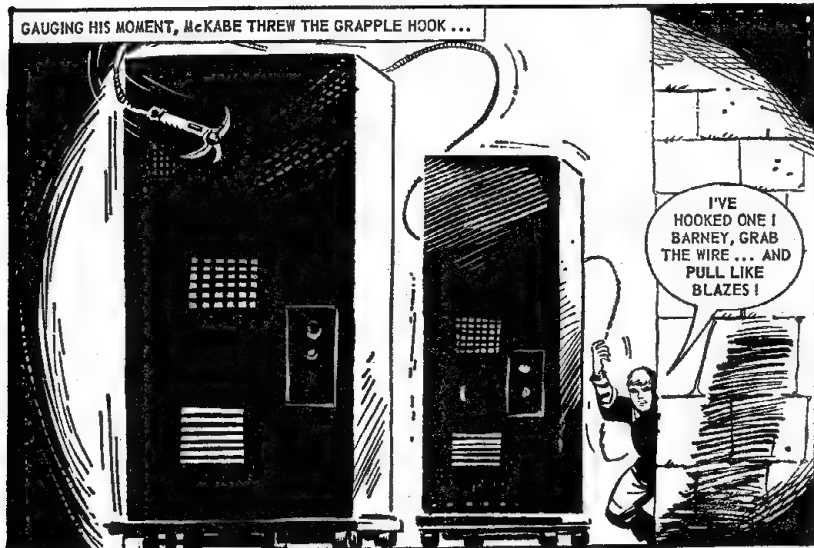
AS IF IN ANSWER, A STREAM OF VAPOUR SHOT OUT FROM ONE OF THE MACHINES ...



THE TWO FRIENDS DIVED INTO THE TEMPORARY SHELTER OF A CORNER ...



GAUGING HIS MOMENT, McKABE THREW THE GRAPPLE HOOK ...



BARNEY SAWYER'S ENORMOUS STRENGTH TIPPED THE SCALES ...





COUNT DORADO AND THE MAN CALLED COLONEL KARK WATCHED THE TWO INVADERS CRUMPLE TO THE FLOOR ...

I CONGRATULATE YOU, COLONEL. THOSE MACHINES WERE PERFECTLY MONITORED !

DRAG THEM INSIDE ! FASTEN THEM TO THE ELECTROPLATES !



CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNED TO THE TWO FRIENDS AT ALMOST THE SAME MOMENT ...

'GUUUHHH ! THAT VAPOUR STUFF HAS MORE KAYO-POWER THAN A RINGFUL OF HEAVYWEIGHTS !

TALKING OF HEAVIES, BARNEY ... WE'VE GOT TWO OF THEM FOR COMPANY RIGHT NOW !





IT WAS AS IF A MILLION, WHITE-HOT KNIFE-TIPS
STABBED INTO THE BACKS OF THE HELPLESS MEN ...



AAAAARGHHH !

AAAGGGH !

AGAIN McKABE AND BARNEY SAWYER
BLACKED OUT ...



GIVE THEM ANOTHER
DOSE, COLONEL. AND STEP
UP THE VOLTAGE !

AS YOU
COMMAND, COUNT ! REVIVE
THEM !

ICY WATER JARRED THEM BACK TO THE
PERILOUS PRESENT.



THAT WAS JUST A
MILD BEGINNING ! NOW YOU ARE
TO EXPERIENCE THE TRUE MEANING
OF PAIN ! UNLESS, OF COURSE,
YOU CHOOSE TO ...

PARDON,
COUNT ! BUT
A MESSAGE IS
ABOUT TO COME
THROUGH ON THE
EAST-BAND
RADIO !

A LIGHT OF TRIUMPH BLAZED IN THE EYES OF THE MASTER OF MIDAS MOUNTAIN ...



ALMOST AS SOON AS MAC AND BARNEY WERE LEFT ALONE ...



SWEAT BEADED THE BIG MAN'S BROW. McKABE SAW HIS VEINS AND SINEWS STAND OUT LIKE CORDS ...



THEN, AGONISING MINUTES LATER ...



THEY WERE ONLY JUST IN TIME ...



THE TWO ENGLISHMEN HIT WITH THE FORCE OF TWO BATTERING RAMS ...

SOUND THE ...
UUUGGH !

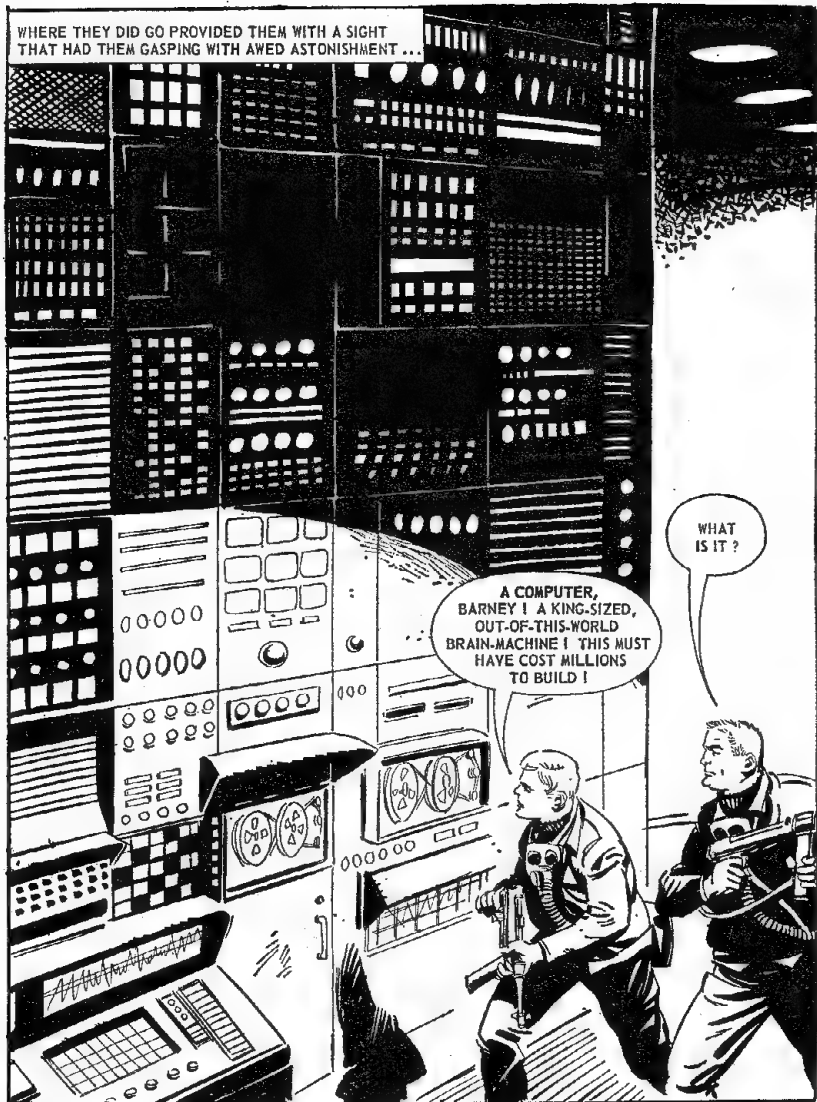


WE'LL
TAKE THOSE
MACHINE GUNS, BARNEY.
AND THE GAS MASKS ...
IN CASE THEY TURN
ANY MORE OF THOSE
VAPOUR MACHINES
LOOSE ON
US !

NICE TO
BE BACK IN
CIRCULATION AGAIN,
ISN'T IT, SKIPPER ?
WHICH REMINDS ME ...
WHERE DO WE GO
FROM HERE ?



WHERE THEY DID GO PROVIDED THEM WITH A SIGHT
THAT HAD THEM GASPING WITH AWED ASTONISHMENT ...



A COMPUTER,
BARNEY ! A KING-SIZED,
OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD
BRAIN-MACHINE ! THIS MUST
HAVE COST MILLIONS
TO BUILD !

WHAT
IS IT ?

NEITHER MAN NOTICED THEY PASSED A TINY WALL BUTTON ...

WHAT
WOULD ANYONE
WANT WITH A
GIZMO THIS
BIG ?

DON'T YOU SEE,
BARNEY ? DORADO TOLD
US HE'D WORKED OUT SOME
FANTASTIC SCIENTIFIC
DISCOVERY. WHAT HE MEANT
WAS ... HE DIDN'T ...
BUT THIS COMPUTER
DID !

I KNOW
WHAT YOU MEAN,
BARNEY ! WHATEVER
SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY
IT IS THAT THIS
'BRAIN' HAS WORKED
OUT FOR DORADO MUST
BE SOMETHING
FANTASTIC ! BUT
WHAT ? ... WHAT
IS IT ?

YOU KNOW,
MAC ... THIS
MISSION OF OURS !
LIKE THE MAN
SAID ... IT'S BECOME
BIGGER THAN US !
BIGGER EVEN THAN
POOR OLD
BOFFIN GETTING
KILLED !

AND IN ANOTHER ROOM ...

SOMEONE'S
TRIGGERED OFF
THE COMPUTER ROOM
HIDDEN EYE !

I CANNOT
BREAK OFF THIS
CALL NOW. SEE TO
IT AT ONCE,
COLONEL.



THE ANSWER CAME IN THE HATED TONES OF THE MAN THEY HAD SWORN TO KILL ...



WITHOUT MOVING HIS ARM, MCKABE SQUEEZED TRIGGER ...

... AND
THAT'S THE
COMPUTER !

WHAT ... ?
OH NO ! . . NO !

AND BEFORE THE SCARRED KILLER COULD
RECOVER HIS SHOCKED SENSES ..

AS KARK'S GUN FELL TO THE
GROUND, MAC LEAPED AT HIM ...

THAT'S
FOR BOFFIN !
AND THAT'S
JUST THE
START !

DO YOU
REALISE WHAT
YOU'VE ...
UUUUUUHHH !



FISTS AGAINST FISTS, KILLER AND AVENGER BATTLED,
NEITHER MAN GIVING NOR EXPECTING MERCY ...







THE GARRISON IN GELSTARDT WERE ON THEIR WAY TO THE PALACE. BUT THEY DID NOT GET VERY FAR ...



BARNEY DUCKED AS ANGRY LEAD SPRAYED THE RACING LIMOUSINE ...



A QUICK DIVE UNDER THE DASHBOARD TO SWITCH OFF THE ANTI-THIEF CUTOUT, AND AWAY THEY ROARED ...



AS BARNEY GEAR-CHANGED THE GIANT TRUCK OUT OF TOWN ...

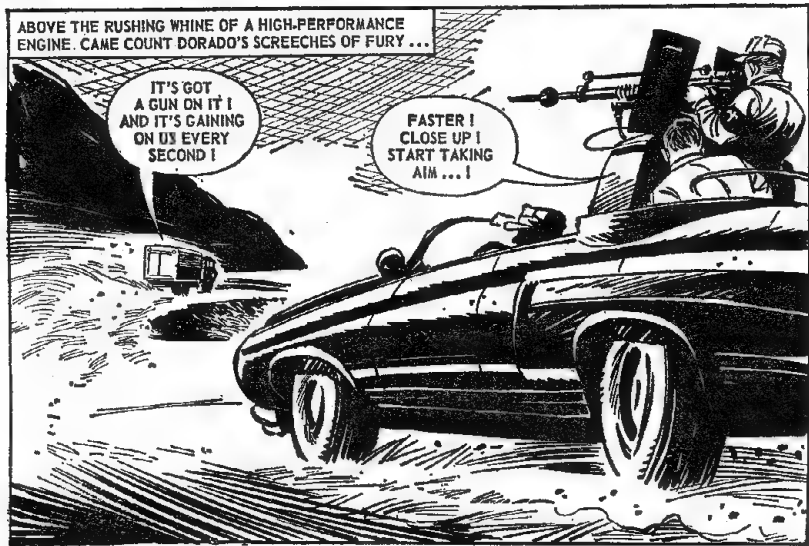
HEY ! THERE'S
A VEHICLE OF
SOME KIND COMING
DOWN THE HILL ROAD
TO THE PALACE ! IT'S
MOVING FAST,
TOO !



ABOVE THE RUSHING WHINE OF A HIGH-PERFORMANCE
ENGINE. CAME COUNT DORADO'S SCREECHES OF FURY ...

IT'S GOT
A GUN ON IT !
AND IT'S GAINING
ON US EVERY
SECOND !

FASTER !
CLOSE UP !
START TAKING
AIM ... !



FROM THE MUZZLE OF THE STRANGE GUN CAME
A FLASH ... AS BLINDING AS PHOSPHORUS ...



A DAZZLING BEAM MISSED THE SKIDDING FREIGHTER BY INCHES ... AND
STRUCK A DERELICT BUT STILL STURDY SHEPHERD'S HUT ...





AGAIN, THANKS TO BARNEY'S SKILL, IT WAS ANOTHER TARGET THAT WAS DESTROYED BY THE DISINTEGRATOR GUN ...



FROM THE TOOL-RACK IN THE CAB, BARNEY GRABBED A HAMMER. THEN ...



BRACING HIMSELF BETWEEN THE SWAYING CAB AND TRAILER, BARNEY SAWYER SWUNG ...

HANG ON,
BARNEY ! WE'LL BE
TAKING THE BEND
ANY MOMENT !



THE COUNT'S EYES GLEAMED AS HE SAW THE TRUCK START TO TURN ...

SLOW DOWN, DRIVER ! WHEN
THEY GET ROUND THE BEND ...
THEY'LL BE BROADSIDE ON TO
US ! WE CAN'T MISS THEN !

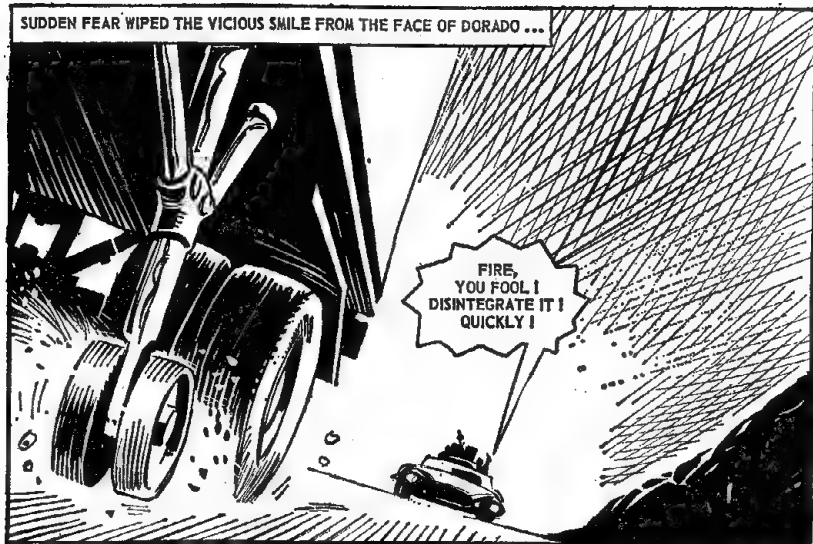


BUT A MOMENT LATER ...

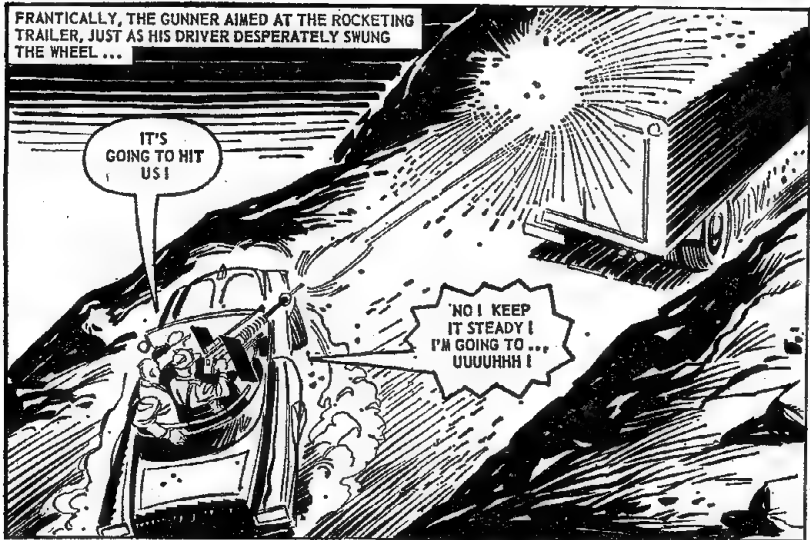
THAR SHE GOES !



SUDDEN FEAR WIPED THE VICIOUS SMILE FROM THE FACE OF DORADO ...



FRANTICALLY, THE GUNNER AIMED AT THE ROCKETING TRAILER, JUST AS HIS DRIVER DESPERATELY SWUNG THE WHEEL ...



THEN ...

AAAAAHHH !



FOR A FEW MOMENTS THE TANGLED WRECKAGE PLUMMETED DOWNWARDS
AMIDST A HIDEOUS SOUND OF RENDING METAL. THEN CAME THE END ...

GRIEF !
WHAT WAS THAT
STUFF ?



BEHIND THEM, THE SUMMIT OF MIDAS MOUNTAIN WAS WREATHED IN FLAMES ...

NO MORE PALACE !
NO MORE COMPUTER ! NO MORE
COUNT DORADO ! NO MORE INSTANT.
DISINTEGRATORS !

AND NO MORE
SCARFACE ! IN OTHER
WORDS ... MISSION
ACCOMPLISHED !



ONLY
TROUBLE IS ...
NOW I'VE GOT TO
GO BACK AND FACE
EDGAR FISKE ! AND I
KNOW JUST WHAT
HE'S GOING TO
SAY !

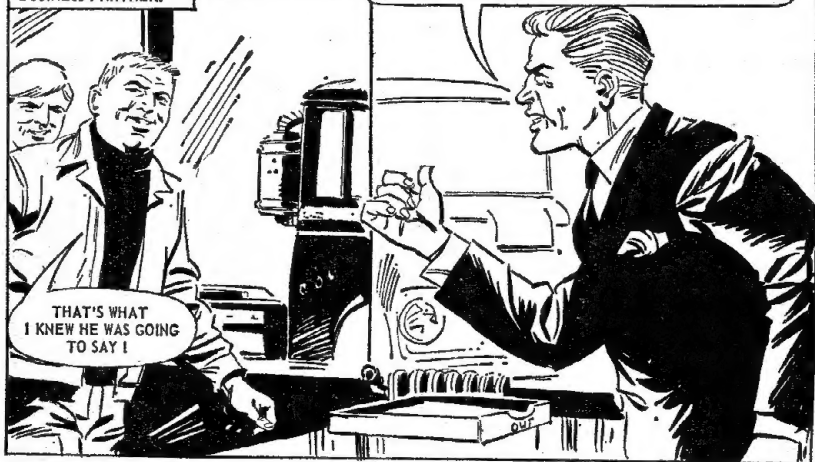
FUNNY
THING ! I KNOW
JUST WHAT YOU'RE
GOING TO SAY,
TOO !



THE FOLLOWING EVENING, BARNEY SAWYER
PARKED HIS BATTERED, TRAILER-LESS
DIESEL ... AND FACED THE WRATH OF HIS
BUSINESS PARTNER.

LOOK AT IT ! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ? IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR ME THIS FIRM WOULD HAVE COME TO A
STOP ! YOU ... YOU'RE IRRESPONSIBLE ! YOU DON'T
DESERVE TO BE THE OWNER OF A BUSINESS LIKE THIS ...

THAT'S WHAT
I KNEW HE WAS GOING
TO SAY !



BARNEY HEAVED A GIANT-SIZED SIGH, THEN GRINNED BROADLY ...

AND
THAT'S WHAT I
KNEW YOU WOULD SAY !
WELCOME BACK TO
THE MOB, SERGEANT
SAWYER !

YOU'RE RIGHT, EDGAR !
I'M TURNING IT IN ! I'M
GIVING YOU THE WHOLE SHOOT !
I'M RESIGNING AND I'M
GOING WITH MAC ... BACK
INTO THE ARMY !



Published each month by IPC Magazines Ltd., Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Printed by Fleetway Printers, 17 Sumner Street, London, S.E.1. Subscription Rate: £114.0 for 24 numbers, 17/- for 12 numbers. Sole Agents: Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch, Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency, Ltd.; Rhodesia, Zambia and Malawi, Kingstons, Ltd. ACTION PICTURE LIBRARY is sold subject to the following conditions, that it shall not, without the written consent of the Publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade at more than the recommended selling price shown on the cover; and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition, or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade; or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

Tough...Dramatic...

ACTION

PICTURE LIBRARY

ALSO ON SALE NOW



No. 1

WILDCAT

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and found themselves
involved in an eerie
mystery among the peaks
of the Himalayas...



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